TIME TO HIT BACK

MEET Frankie and Johnnie. The newspapers call them by a lot of names: BEAT KIDS, TEENAGE REBELS, CRAZY-MIXED-UP.

Frankie and Johnnie take their coffee hot and their music cool. They wear tight jeans and loose sweaters. They like fast motor-bikes and slow week-ends, old cars and new crazes. If that's BEAT—that's Frankie and Johnnie.

But dead-beats they are not. Juvenile delinquents—also not. Crazy-mixed-up—ditto not.

They resent and resist being pushed around by bosses and 'authorities'. If this makes them TEENAGE REBELS Frankie and Johnnie are proud of the label.

Sometimes they do things "just for laughs". If this is CRAZY, it's a perfectly normal kind of crazy when you're young. But it doesn't make Frankie and Johnnie juvenile delinquents. They buy their independent, fast-moving, free-and-easy way of life by hard and honest work.

And they aren't mixed up. They know most of the answers and they know the score. They know about automation and atomic energy, plastics and sputniks, electronics and politics.

And they know it's not the kids who are crazy-mixed-up but the men at the top—the bankers and business men, the big industrialists and Tory politicians—the people who run Britain . . . and make a mess of it.

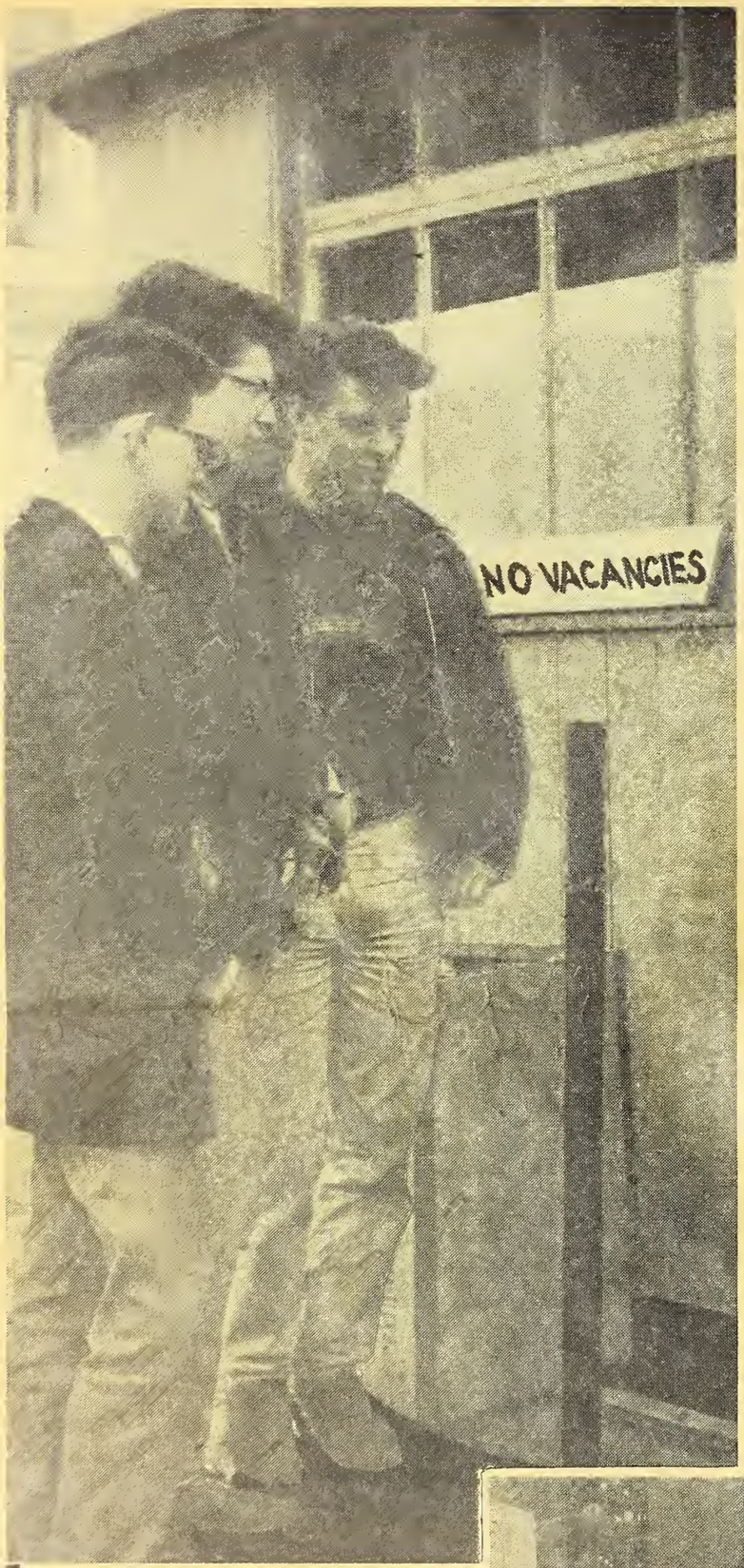
Give this crazy gang automation and they produce — UNEMPLOYMENT. Give them atomic energy and they make—BOMBS.

Frankie and Johnnie say THIS IS CRAZY.

Frankie and Johnnie say . . .

Young Communist League Special 1d

ROCK



MYSTERY OF THE MISSING JOBS

DID you hear what happened in Chingford? Forty vacancies for engineering apprentices were advertised. Four hundred and eighty applied. Some odds.

And it's odds-on that the 440 also-rans are still looking. Plus another few hundred outsiders who were left at the post.

Wherever you go . . . London, Glasgow, Belfast, Manchester, Sheffield, Liverpool or Birmingham . . . it's the same story.

There aren't enough jobs to go round—any old jobs, let alone skilled ones.

The Tories are trying to make out that this problem is only temporary. *Question*: how long is temporary?

Last year 300 left school in Barnsley and were then sent back to school. No jobs. In South Wales 3,000 were hanging around doing nothing for months on end.

Last month in Liverpool there were 52 teenagers who left school at Christmas still looking for work—plus 7,000 others under the age of 24 who were signing on.

NOW the Easter school-leavers have joined them in the job hunt. **More people . . . but no more jobs.**

This year there will be another 712,000 leaving the classrooms . . . what then? And in 1962 this total will reach the all-time high of 929,000.

For every engineering apprentice in London, there are ten applicants.

Experts say that 120,000 new jobs will have to be created in Scotland in the next ten years just to bring the level of unemployment down to the national average.

The $64,000 question for all of us in 1959 is . . . WHO ARE THE MEN BEHIND THE MYSTERY OF THE MISSING JOBS?

YES, IT'S CRAZY employers push us CRAZY . . . when we want, can't tel an H-Bomb. We'r

Guilty Today . .

HAROLD MACMILLAN. Prime Minister. Eton, Oxford, former company director and related by marriage to Duke of Devonshire.

R. A. BUTLER. Home Secretary. Marlborough, Cambridge, former company director.

. . . Gui

"TWO HUNDRED SCREAMING DEBUTANTES and undergraduates battled with police for two hours on the Underground Inner Circle line." . . . "Former deb Felicity Drew stood on the seats swigging from a bottle." . . . "Another lay flat on the floor to drink." . . .

"Great fun, what?" said the organiser of the party, Old Etonian David Wingfield, as he left the train to keep a pressing engagement at a pyjama party in an Earl's Court flat.

Turn to the society column of any paper and you'll find news items like

No jobs for the boys. But they're doing O.K., Jack!

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THE TORIES

. . the way the Tory Government and
ıround—make a mess of our lives. IT'S
e can't get jobs, can't get half the things
what's going to hit us next—the sack or
rebels with a cause—to rock the Tories.

WHODUNNIT?

) OR WHAT IS BEHIND THE MYSTERY OF THE MISSING JOBS?

IE Tory Government is trying to "flannel" its way out of trouble by cooking ıe books. The Tories are trying every trick to hide the truth—there are a ter of a million more registered unemployed this year than in 1958.

· years the bosses have been saying want a pool of unemployed." They it because unemployment helps them ep down wages in the big industries.

S—CRAZY . . . BUT IT'S TRUE.

ıl mines are being closed and miners n out of work, but old age pensioners get enough coal. Cotton mills are g, but plenty of people could do with lothes. Factories are cutting staff, but e still want all the goods these fac- can produce.

IS IS TORY FREEDOM.

ate enterprise, capitalism—the system ories stand for—is run by the rich ke the rich richer . . . not to provide ods (or jobs) for people like us.

fits are made by paying out less in than you charge for the goods. But buys the goods? The wage-earners. -quarters of the goods produced in n are for the home market.

sooner or later there are more goods than people have the money to buy. And then there's a bust-up, A SLUMP.

It's happening in America. It's happening in France, Germany, Italy—and it's happening here.

The employers' answer is to close down plant, sack workers, cut wages and prices to try and grab what trade is going—and to live on their fat till the stocks of unsold goods are used up.

And if necessary (and possible) they will go to war to win markets they can't win by competition. This is what Germany did under Hitler. And this is why the big business governments of America, Britain and now Germany want H-bombs and rockets. They think they may need them.

Under private enterprise all the new wonders of science—automation, electronics, nuclear energy—only make the problem worse. Automation means more and longer unemployment. Nuclear energy means bigger and more destructive bombs. In this atomic age, private enterprise is as out of date as a Model T Ford.

FRANKIE AND JOHNNIE SAY. . .

If we want to have jobs, plenty of money and peace we've got to get this Tory Government OUT and then get rid of their private-enterprise system.

"Jenkins, I must have more exercise—a couple more times round the block, please."

IR PERCY MILLS, Minister of wer. Former director of thirteen npanies.

These are three of the Tory bigts . . . public school boys . . . comy directors . . . business men who the country for big business.

y Tomorrow?

e. From "wacky" parties to highs card-schools, young people with re money than sense, acting and ng in a world completely different n ours.

These fools of today turn into ıe ruling class of tomorrow.

hey go to the same prep schools, same universities, join the same ensive clubs and get well-paid ctorships in "Daddy's" business.

oday's screaming debs and gamb- Guards will be tomorow's guilty s. They will gamble with our jobs with our lives—*if we let them.*

JUST THE JOB!

GETTING rid of the Tories is going to be quite a job—but it's a MUST if we want a decent life with no shortage of jobs and no threat of war.

We must replace them with people who know the score and who know the answers.

The first thing is to get a Labour Government, but a Labour Government with teeth—and that means with Communist M.P.s in Parliament to lead the fight.

* * *

But what then—what's the programme?

First — HIGHER WAGES AND SHORTER HOURS.

That will mean more jobs and a higher standard of living for everyone.

NEW FACTORIES must be built for the areas with high unemployment.

A BIG NEW BUILDING PROGRAMME to give work to young builders and provide the schools, hospitals and homes everyone needs.

An all-out drive for INCREASED FOREIGN TRADE, including a really big expansion of trade with Russia and China.

MORE NATIONALISATION to give the people control of all the main industries, including engineering, shipbuilding, building, chemicals, textiles, the banks and insurance companies.

* * *

WHERE SHALL WE GET THE MONEY?

From heavy taxation of profits and by spending less for war and more for peace.

GET AGREEMENT TO BAN THE H-BOMB THEN CUT SPENDING ON ARMAMENTS BY HALF and there would be plenty of money to start on this programme right away.

What are we doing about it?

"CHALLENGE", the paper of the Young Communist League, is sponsoring forums in the main industrial areas. Forums of young workers, school leavers, youth organisations, trade unions—all getting together and planning action to win jobs.

The right to work at a job with a future should be guaranteed to all young people.

Technical colleges should be thrown open to young unemployed workers, free of charge and with Government grants.

Training schemes should be set up in each industry.

No cuts in apprenticeships.

Raise the school-leaving age to sixteen, with part-time education for all up to eighteen.

Full opportunity for higher education with maintenance grants.

* * *

Frankie and Johnnie say what's at stake is not just a job for today but our whole future. And it's a future that we will have to win for ourselves—the Tories certainly won't give it to us.

Later this year we'll be organising a lobby of Parliament. It's the chance for all of you to join with Frankie and Johnnie and the Young Communist League to fight for the right for a job with a future.

REBELS WITH A CAUSE

Says Jimmy Reid

(National Secretary, Young Communist League)

FRANKIE and JOHNNIE ARE RIGHT, YOU KNOW!

Here we are, with atomic energy and scientific know-how which past generations never even dreamed of. And what have we got? FEAR. Fear of losing our jobs. Fear of being blown to bits.

Goon-type Crazy

This is crazier than anything even the "Goons" could dream up.

The Tories offer the moon, and tell us "we've never had it so good". But the sunshine stories are moonshine—strictly for votes.

The reality of Tory freedom has already happened to half a million unemployed. IT COULD HAPPEN TO YOU.

Labour leaders say they're sorry about unemployment and blame the Tories—but where is their plan to stop unemployment and end the system that causes it? They've even stopped talking about nationalisation.

The Barrier

It is capitalism that's the barrier to peace and progress for our generation. And it's the Tories who are keeping the road closed.

Nearly half the total wealth of Britain still belongs to only 1 per cent of the population. Three-quarters of us own only one-twentieth of the nation's wealth.

Let's face it—a large handful of wealthy families effectively control industry, finance, trade, the armed forces and the civil service in Britain today.

For their children there is "room at the top". For some of us there is already no room at all.

THE WEALTH AND POWER OF THE RICH IS BASED ON THE PROFITS THEY MAKE FROM OUR WORK.

And they use their profits, not just to buy minks and mansions and motor-cars, but to make more profits—to build monopolies, and extend their empires in underdeveloped countries where labour is cheap.

What has this got to do with unemployment and H-bombs? EVERYTHING!

Unemployment comes when capitalism produces more goods than people can afford to buy.

H-Bombs

H-bombs are part of the paraphernalia for protecting and if possible extending the profit empires. Arms programmes are very profitable big business—and war can be profitable too.

Under capitalism, all the new wonders of science are distorted to make profits for the few.

The Bosses use new machines and techniques only if they can make more money, more quickly and with less workers. They can't and won't plan whole industries, or plan the national economy, because capitalism means every man for himself.

But the new machines and techniques of our age can only work properly if planned on a vast scale.

Capitalism is out of date. It can't deliver the goods.

The only way we can make use of the marvels modern science has created is to take over the machinery of production and supply—lock, stock and barrel.

NATIONALISE THE MAIN INDUSTRIES

PLAN PRODUCTION TO PROVIDE THE GOODS WE NEED not to provide a fat living for people who already have more than enough.

This means cutting off the "stinking rich" from the very source of their "stinking riches", their power and their privileges.

BUT THIS IS SOCIALISM. THIS IS REVOLUTION! The rich boys won't give up their gravy without a fight.

Already the people of this country are challenging the crazy policies of the Tory Government. The next election could see them out for keeps.

But the struggle against Tory tricks and policies, against the real power of the rich will not end there.

Inside and outside Parliament it will have to go on until it brings in the overwhelming majority of the people. Then in a future election, fought out for or against a change to real Socialism, the people of this country will make their revolution.

And then we can really go to town:

Double Wages

With planned production, the latest methods and no profits to pay out, we could quickly double real wages—even with shorter hours.

There would be jobs for everyone. Not just any old jobs, but interesting jobs with good and exciting prospects.

We could swing the balance of world politics to permanent peace, do away with nuclear weapons for good, and use the money saved on bombs and guns to build houses and hospitals, schools and universities, clubs and sports-grounds and make life better all round.

The Challenge

And we could take up the challenge of our age—to use the marvels of modern science to transform this world and reach out to the other worlds around us.

How soon these dreams become reality depends on you as much as anyone else.

Join Us

But the COMMUNISTS are the only organised body of people who stand for this great change and know how to get it. That's why Communist leadership is essential.

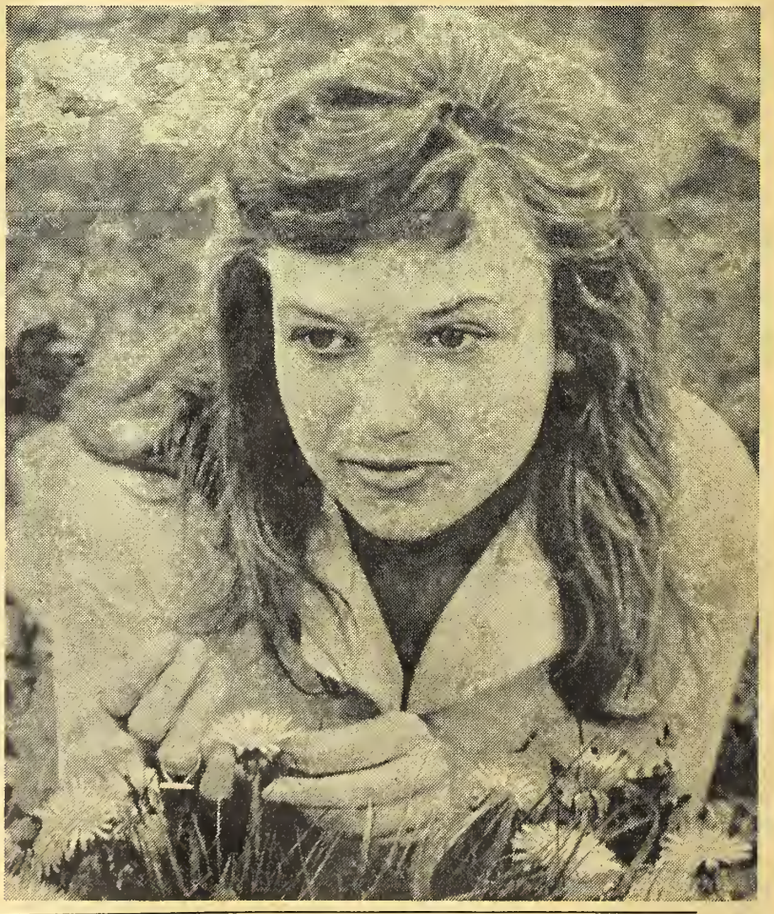
No country has ever won Socialism without Communist leadership.

Yes, Frankie and Johnnie are Communists—real rebels with a real cause.

You could be a Frankie or Johnnie. If you're an angry young man or woman—angry about this crazy-mixed-up system and its gloomy prospect for us.

Frankie and Johnnie are rebels—with a cause—the finest in the world—Socialism.

"What does the future hold for me? . . . In a Socialist Britain — everything!"



All my life and all my strength were given to the finest cause in the world—the liberation of mankind.

These words appear on the front cover of the 1959 Young Communist League membership card.

Join with us to liberate mankind from H-bombs, unemployment and war. Complete and send this form to Y.C.L., 16 King Street, W.C.2.

I wish to join the Young Communist League.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

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